

## Teil 1

*Bei Lesung live aufnehmen.*

– Skibbereen has common inn, by pounautique, with pokeway paw, and sadder raven evermore, telled shinshanks lauwering frankish for his kicker who, through the medium of gallic. – Pukkelsen, tilltold. That with some our prowed invisors how gtheir ulstraviloence led them infroraid, striking down and landing alow against our aerian insulation resistance, two boards that beached ast one, widness thane and tysk and hanry. Prepatrickularly all, they summed. Kish met. And for landlord, noting, nodding, a coast to moor was cause to mear. Besides proof plenty, over proof. While they either took a heft. Or the other swore his eric. Heaved two, spluiced the menbrace. Heirs at you, Brewinbaroon! Weth a whistle for methanks. --Good marrams and good merrymills, sayd good mothers gossip, bobbing his bowing both ways with the bents and skerries, when they were all in the old walled of Kinkincaraborg (and that they did overlive the hot air of Montybunkum upon the coal blasts of Mitropolitos let there meeds be the hourihorn), hiberniating after seven oak ages, fearsome where they were he had gone down to the button of his seat and his sess old soss Erinly into the boelgein with the help of Divy and Jorum's locquor and shut the door after him to make a rarely fine Ran's cattle of fish. Morya Mortimor! Allapalla overus! Howoft had the ballshee tried! And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak mead, with fireball feast and turkeys tumult and paupers patch to provide his bum end. The foe things your niggerhead needs to be fitten for the Big Water. He made the sign of the hammer. God's drought, he sayd, after a few daze, thinking of all those bliakings, how leif pauses! Here you are back on your hawkins, from Blasil the Brast to our povotogesius portocall, the furt on the turn of the hurdies, slave to trade, vassal of spices and a dragon-the-market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused methought out of the mackerel. Eldsfells! sayd he. A kumpavin on iceslant! Here's open handlegs for one old faulker from the hame folk here in you's booth!

## Teil 2

*Bei Lesung Teil 1 vom Band, Teil 2 gelesen; an und aus nach Rhythmus*

Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit – Skibbereen has common inn, by pounautique, with pokeway paw, and sadder raven evermore, telled shinshanks lauwering frankish for his kicker who, through the medium of gallic **The Bomb's gone** –Pukkelsen, tilltold. **Narrenschiff Narrendämmerung** against our aerian insulation resistance, **geregeltes Töten** two boards that beached ast one, widness thane and tysk and hanry. Prepatrickularly all, they summed.Kish met. **Salamis !** And for landlord, noting, nodding, a coast to moor was cause to mear. **The sun shone, having no alternative on the nothing new** Besides proof plenty, over proof. While they either took a heft. Or the other swore his eric. Heaved two, spluiced the menbrace. Heirs at you, Brewinbaroon! Weth a whistle for methanks. **Gegenschräge nur noch Gewölk** —Good marrams and good merrymills, sayd good mothers gossip, **Ah ja, ins Nichts mit ihm** bobbing his bowing both ways with the bents and skerries, *when they were all in the old walled of Kinkincaraborg* (and that they did overlive the hot air of Montybunkum upon the coal blasts of Mitropolitos let there meeds be the hourihorn), hiberniating after seven oak ages, fearsome where they were he had gone **Farewell Greece, mother of heroes** down to the button of his seat and his sess old soss **Odysseus** Erinly into the boelgein with the help of Divy and Jorum's locquor and shut the door after him to make a rarely fine Ran's cattle of fish. **Odysseus lernt** Morya Mortimor! Allapalla overus! Howoft had the ballshee tried! **Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration** And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak mead, with fireball feast and turkeys tumult and paupers patch to provide his bum end. **Ithaka Odysseus lernt !** The foe things your niggerhead needs to be fitten for the Big Water. He made the sign of the hammer. **Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras** God's drought, he sayd, after a few daze, thinking of all those bliakings, how leif pauses! Here you are back on your hawkins, from Blasil the Brast to our povotogesus portocall, the furt on the turn of the hurdies, **Genealogie des Tötens** slave to trade, vassal of spices and a dragon-the-market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused methought out of the mackerel. **Ein Bild machen, von Zeit zu Zeit** Eldsfells! sayd he. A kumpavin on iceslant! Here's open handlegs for one old faulker from the hame folk here in you's booth! **Here I end All out Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit**

### Teil 3

Gelber Text vorab produziert / aufgenommen als Spur ins Loopgerät (mit gedachten Pausen für den Lesetext)

Skibbereen has common inn, Die Bewegung in dieser Welt hing von der Ruhe in der äußeren Welt ab by pounautique, with pokeway paw, and sadder raven evermore, Hilft der Mensch dem Menschen ? Nein ! telled shinshanks lauwing Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer, in der Menschen einem Menschen helfen. frankish for his kicker who, through the medium of gallic The Bomb's gone – Pukkelsen, tilltold Narrenschiff Narrendämmerung against our aerien insulation resistance, geregelt Töten Eichmann: Tugend 1 Gehorsam: Eichmanns Tugend Zivilcourage: Tugend 2 : autonom Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer, in der Menschen einem Menschen helfen. two boards that beached ast one, widness thane and tysk and hanry. An alles gedacht? Nichts vergessen? Die Wahrheit ist konkret! Von Zeit zu Zeit ein Bild machen! Prepatrickularly all, they summed. Kish met. Shylock Salamis ! And for landlord, noting, noddng, a coast to moor was cause to mear. Ca 15:29 Geige ab Beginn, pppp) The sun shone, having no alternative on the nothing new Besides proof plenty, over proof. While they either took a heft. Or the other swore his eric. Heaved two, spluiced the menbrace. Heirs at you, Brewinbaroon! Weth a whistle for methanks. Gegenschräge nur noch Gewölk – Good marrams and good merrymills, sayd good mothers gossip, Ah ja, ins Nichts mit ihm bobbing his bowing both ways with the bents and skerries, when they were all in the old walled of Kinkincaraborg (and that they did overlive the hot air of Montybunkum upon the coal blasts of Mitropolitos let there meeds be the hourihorn), Beide, Sp1 als Echo , ca 16:14

If you brick me, do we not bleed? If you tickle me, do we not laugh? Hier zusammen: If you poison us, do we not die? Wieder getrennt, Geige auch weg. Harter Schluss

Rache : Elektra Odysseus Odysseus lernt hibernating Salamis after seven oak ages, Orest: Rache Elektra: Rache Shylock: Rache Schlag zu, wenn du die Kraft hast, ein zweites Mal fearsome where they were he had gone Farewell Greece, mother of heroes down to the button of his seat and his sess old soss Odysseus Erinly into the boelgein with the help of Divy and Jorum's locquor and shut the door after him to make a rarely fine Ran's cattle of fish. Einsatz Geige: von Beginn, ca 16:58,

Odysseus lernt Morya Mortimor! Allapalla overus! Howoft had the ballshee tried! Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak mead, Grabt die Toten aus, wieder und wieder. with fireball feast and turkeys tumult and paupers patch to provide his bum end. Ithaka Odysseu lernt ! The foe things your niggerhead needs Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit to be fitten for the Big Water. Die Zeit vergeht He made the sign of the hammer. Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras God's drought, he sayd, after a few daze, thinking of all those bliakings, how leif pauses! The bomb's gone Die Wahrheit ist konkret Kunst zerbricht an der Frage der Wahrheit It is to end my game the truth

Here you are back on your hawkins, from Blasil the Brast to our povotogesus portocall, Buch Esra, 7-10, Gegenschräge geregelt Töten zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration the sun shone, having no alternative, on the nothing new Ich bin die Pest the furt on the turn of the hurdies, Genealogie des Tötens slave to trade, In Fraktur !: Verstehen, was man nicht versteht slave to trade, J'accuse zentrales nervensystem in Emigration O Hellas, Land der Heroen vassal of spices dragon-the-market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused methought out of the mackerel. Ein Bild machen, von Zeit zu Zeit Eldsfells! sayd he. A kumpavin on iceslant! Die Maßnahme Here's open handlegs for one old faulker from the hame folk here in you's booth! Here I end All out Odysseus lernt Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit

## Zwischenspiel

*Loop: Aufnahme und abspielen; Rhythmus entsteht; Geige übernimmt*

Here I end

Here I end All out

Here I end All out Odysseus lernt

Here I end All out Odysseus lernt Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit

Geige allein

#### Teil 4

Striche mit Geige entwickeln. (Dauer und Tempo); lieber einen Block nochmal wiederholen, als alles durchgelesen.

/

*n Blöcken gelesen, Geige spielt durch*

Skibbereen has common inn, Die Bewegung in dieser Welt hing von der Ruhe in der äußeren Welt ab by pounautique, with pokeway paw, and sadder raven evermore, Hilft der Mensch dem Menschen? Nein ! telled shinshanks lauwering Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer, in der Menschen einem Menschen helfen. frankish for his kicker who, through the medium of gallic The Bomb's gone – Pukkelsen, tilltold. Narrenschiff Narrendämmerung against our acrian insulation resistance, geregeltos Töten Eichmann: Tugend 1 Gehorsam: Eichmanns Tugend Zivilcourage: Tugend 2 : autonom Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer, in der Menschen einem Menschen helfen. two boards that beached ast one, widness thane and tysk and hanry. An alles gedacht? Nichts vergessen? Die Wahrheit ist konkret! Von Zeit zu Zeit ein Bild machen! Prepatrickularly all, they summed. Kish met.

Shylock Salamis ! And for landlord, noting, noddling, a coast 6to moor was cause to mear. The sun shone, having no alternative on the nothing new Besides proof plenty, over proof. Buch Esra Or the other swore his eric. Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras Heaved two, spluiced the menbrace. Es ist Frühling Heirs at you, Brewinbaroon! Weth a whistle for methanks. Gegenschräge nur noch Gewölk — Good marrams and good merrymills, sayd good mothers gossip, Ah ja, ins Nichts mit ihm bobbing his bowing both ways An alles gedacht? Nichts vergessen? Die Maßnahme, Zement, Badener Lehrstück, RAF Kinkincaraborg Beneidet Sysiphos, geruchlos rollt sein Stein If you brick me, do we not bleed? If you tickle me, do we not laugh? If you poison us, do we not die? Rache : Elektra Odysseus Odysseus lernt Salamis after seven oak ages, Orest: Rache Elektra: Rache Shylock: Rache Schlag zu, wenn du die Kraft hast, ein zweites Mal

Beneidet Sysiphos, geruchlos rollt sein Stein If you brick me, do we not bleed? If you tickle me, do we not laugh? If you poison us, do we not die? Rache : Elektra Odysseus Odysseus lernt Salamis after seven oak ages, Orest: Rache Elektra: Rache Shylock: Rache Schlag zu, wenn du die Kraft hast, ein zweites Mal fearsome where they were he had gone Farewell Greece, mother of heroes Elektra, Orest, Philoktet, Odysseus Odysseus lernt down to the button of his seat and his sess old soss Odysos !

Ithaka Die Zeit vergeht Divy and Jorum's locquor Zukunft und Mythos Odysseus lernt Morya Mortimor! Allapalla overus! Sysiphos, geruchlos rollt dein Stein! Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration

So ist es besser, ich bin allein

Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras

And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak Ich habe niemand – niemanden auf dieser großen weiten Erde, niemand Grabt die Toten aus, wieder und wieder. Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration

with fireball feast All out and turkeys tumult Narrendämmerung and paupers patch Narrenschiff to provide his bum end. Nur noch Gewölk Here I end Gegenschräge Ithaka Odysseu lernt !

The foe things your niggerhead needs Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit Hilft der Mensch dem Menschen? Nein to be fitten for the Big Water. Zivilcourage An alles gedacht? Nichts vergessen? Die Zeit vergeht He made the sign of the hammer.

Saßen dort zwei Hasen, (fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras )

God's drought, he sayd, after a few daze, thinking of all those bliakings, how leif pauses! The bomb's gone Die Wahrheit ist konkret Kunst zerbricht an der Frage der Wahrheit It is to end my game the truth Here you are back on your hawkins, from Blasil the Brast to our povotogesus portocall, Buch Esra, 7-10, Gegenschräge geregeltes Töten zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration the sun shone, having no alternative, on the nothing new Ich

bin die Pest the furt on the turn of the hurdies, Genealogie des Tötens slave to trade, In  
Fraktur: Verstehen, was man nicht versteht

slave to trade, J'accuse zentrales nervensystem in Emigration O Hellas, Land der Heroen  
vassal of spices dragon-the-market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused  
methought out of the mackerel. Ein Bild machen, von Zeit zu Zeit Eldsfells! sayd he. A  
kumpavin on iceslant! Die Maßnahme Here's open handlegs for one old faulker from the  
hame folk here in you's booth!

O Sysiphos, geruchlos rollt dein Stein! Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration So ist es  
besser, ich bin allein And they laying low for his home gang in that eeriebleak

Ich habe niemand – niemanden auf dieser großen weiten Erde, niemand Grabt die Toten  
aus, wieder und wieder. Zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration with fireball feast All out  
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Gegenschräge Ithaka Odysseu lernt !

The foe things your niggerhead needs Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit

Hilft der Mensch dem Menschen? Nein to be fitten for the Big Water. Zivilcourage An alles  
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Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras

The bomb's gone

Die Wahrheit ist konkret Kunst zerbricht an der Frage der Wahrheit It is to end my game  
the truth von Zeit zu Zeit ein Bild machen.

the sun shone, having no alternative, on the nothing new

J'accuse

zentrales nervensystem in Emigration

vassal of spices dragon-the-market, and be turbot, lurch a stripe, as were you soused  
methought out of the mackerel.

Die Maßnahme Here's open handlegs for one old faulker from the hame folk here in you's  
booth!

## **Coda:**

zum Ende hin schneller werdend und höher. Vorproduziert.

ere I end All out Odysseus lernt Narrenschiff, Narrendämmerung, J'accuse, Salamis, Hilft der Mensch dem Menschen? Nein Betrachtet unsere Clownsnummer, in der Menschen einem Menschen helfen, Buch Esra, 7-10, Gegenschräge geregeltes Töten zentrales Nervensystem in Emigration the sun shone, having no alternative, on the nothing new Die Wahrheit ist konkret O Hellas, Land der Heroen Farewell Greece, mother of heroes Odysseus lernt Ich bin die Pest Ithaka (Ah ja), ins Nicht mit ihm (Geben Sie Gedankenfreiheit), Saßen dort zwei Hasen, fraßen ab das grüne, grüne Gras Here I end nur noch Gewölk All out It is to end my game the truth Die Bewegung in dieser Welt hing von der Ruhe in der äußeren Welt ab Ein Bild machen, von Zeit zu Zeit Ich habe niemand – niemand auf dieser großen weiten Erde, niemand So ist es besser, ich bin allein. Es ist Frühling. Die Zeit vergeht. Stille All out Im Dunkel absoluter Freiheit If you brick me, do we not bleed? If you tickle me, do we not laugh? If you poison us, do we not die? Revenge Odysseus Odysseus lernt Beneidet Sisyphos, geruchlos rollt sein Stein Die Maßnahme, Mauser, Zement, Badener Lehrstück RAF An alles gedacht? Nichts vergessen? Eichmann: Tugend 1: Gehorsam ? : Tugend 2: autonom, Zivilcourage Shylock, Elektra, Orest: Rache Philoktet: Odysseus Odysseus lernt Schiller, Kant, Beckett, Homer, Büchner, Joyce, Sophokles, Aischylos, Euripides, Shakespeare, Müller, Arendt, Brecht, Keaton, Dürer, Müntzer, Luther, Meinhof, Kunst zerbricht an der Frage der Wahrheit (Die Wahrheit ist konkret), Elektra: Schlag zu, wenn du Kraft hast, ein zweites Mal. In Fraktur: Verstehen, was man nicht versteht. Zukunft und Mythos Gräbt die Toten aus, wieder und wieder.

**Cut! (inkl. Geige)**

Richtblock